

Recalls Lincoln's Death

The death of John F. Coyle, once a well-known newspaper man in New York, at the age of 84 years, recalls a valuable chapter in history which he did not relate until twenty-five years after the assassination of President Lincoln.

Coyle was editor of the famous National Intelligencer at Washington during the civil war. He and Ford, who owned the theater where Lincoln was shot, were fast friends. Coyle was arrested three times and badgered mercilessly in an effort to make him tell about the plot, of which he knew nothing except that Booth was his good friend. His innocence of knowledge before the fact was clearly established, and he was finally allowed to go free.

Coyle told this story, as he stated, to stop the falsehoods which were circulated about his meeting with Wilkes Booth on the morning of the assassination and about a letter which Booth wrote to him before he fired the fatal bullet.

"On the morning of April 14, 1865, I was conversing with Major Thomas Donoho, when Wilkes Booth joined us. Later Booth and I went into a nearby restaurant and there he said to me:

"Suppose Lincoln should be killed or die, what would be the result?"

"Johnson would succeed him; there would be no change," I replied. "Then Gov. Seward would come next I believe. All that is provided for by law."

"As I remembered it afterward, Booth grew excited and said: 'But if

all could be swept away, what then?"

"Anarchy and chaos," I said, "but such a thing could never happen. They don't make Brutuses nowadays."

"No, no," he replied. "They don't," and abruptly left me.

"This conversation made no impression on my mind. That night, while on my way to the offices of the National Intelligencer, I heard of the assassination. Already there was a rumor of a letter having been given by Booth to some one, who was instructed to deliver it to me. The fact, too, of my having been seen with him that morning was generally known and commented upon. It rendered me unpleasantly and dangerously conspicuous during the reign of terror.

"It was generally believed that I had received the letter. But that remained a mystery until the winter of 1865, when John Matthews, a well-known actor and my friend, told me that Booth had given him a sealed package and requested him if he did not hear from him to the contrary to deliver it to me on the following day. After the assassination Matthews opened the letter and read it. Upon consideration he burned it. Matthews did not remember the entire text, but he told me that the concluding lines were these: 'I know I shall be condemned for my act at the present time, but I am willing to trust to history and posterity for the vindication of my name and motives.'

"This is the whole story of my meeting with Wilkes Booth and all the knowledge I have of the letter he wrote."

Erosion of Heavy Guns

A serious trouble that confronts the modern artillerist is the tendency of the smokeless powders that are now exclusively used to burn out the interior lining of the gun, particularly near the powder chamber. The powder itself is the cause of more or less anxiety because of its chemical instability. The erosion or burning out of the interior tube of the gun, which is in immediate contact with the powder gases, is due to the high pressure and intense heat of the gases. At the instant a charge is fired a great volume of gas is generated and, being confined in the powder chamber by the projectile, its pressure rises to an enormous amount, which, in the case of the service charges in the United States guns is as high as seventeen tons to the square inch. This is accompanied by a proportionate rise in the temperature of the gases.

If it were possible to look into the powder chamber at the instant of discharge it would be found to be dazzling white heat. As the projectile begins to move down the bore of the gun these white-hot gases rush out of the powder chamber and they stream from the larger chamber into

the smaller bore they literally melt the hardened steel surface of the bore, the process being probably assisted by some chemical reaction not yet thoroughly understood. The gases, under the enormous pressure, quickly find out the very smallest way of escape past the base of the shell and they stream at an enormous velocity and still at a white heat through any such slight opening and melt the hard steel of the guns just as a stream of steam or hot water would cut its way through a block of ice.

British artillerists have had great trouble from erosion because of the quality of powder which they use. The powder is known as cordite and the erosion is the price which the British pay for certain desirable qualities which are absent from other powders that do not cause so much erosion. Cordite consists of fifty-eight parts of nitroglycerin, thirty-seven parts of guncotton and five parts vaseline, and it is the large amount of nitroglycerin that is responsible for the serious eroding effects. Bulk for bulk, the English powder is much more powerful than the United States navy powder.

One of Life's Tragedies

They found her stark, and cold and dead,
In that dark prison cell,
Neglected and forsaken, old
And marred past tongue to tell,
Surrounded by grim spectral shapes
That mocked her where she fell.

How fared she to this dismal place?
How came she here to die?
From what sweet, flowered way of youth
And girlhood, long gone by,
Came she to this barred room of hell
Upon these stones to lie?

From what white skies to these of gloom,
From what bright world and fair,
From what dear arms of love to this
Grim silence and despair?
So like a withered leaf she lies,
And who is there to care?

Far back in some white cradle, she
Gazed in a mother's eyes,
And smiled and lifted dimpled hands
In wondering surprise,
And in her eyes there was a hint
Of yonder azure skies.

Then came the dawn of womanhood,
And life was rare and sweet,
The pathway reaching down the years,
Seemed flowered at her feet;
A curtain hid this awful scene,
This moment of defeat.

So came at last the bitter end,
And on a bitter night
Grim death stalked in unheralded,
In majesty of might,
And smote the prison house of clay,
To give her spirit flight.

And what of all her wasted years,
With hope once highly fraught?
And was she born into this world
To suffer and for naught,
A blinded thing that blindly groped
And in a web was caught?

They found her stark and cold and dead,
In that dark prison cell,
Neglected and forsaken, old
And marred past tongue to tell,
Surrounded by grim spectral shapes
That mocked her where she fell.
—Chicago Chronicle.

Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increase in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year—How Women May Avoid Them.



Miss Ruby Mushrush



Mrs. Fred Seydel

Going through the hospitals in our large cities one is surprised to find such a large proportion of the patients lying on those snow-white beds women and girls, who are either awaiting or recovering from serious operations.

Why should this be the case? Simply because they have neglected themselves. Ovarian and womb troubles are certainly on the increase among the women of this country—they creep upon them unawares, but every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in that bearing-down feeling, pain at left or right of the womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, leucorrhœa, dizziness, flatulency, displacements of the womb or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the ovaries or womb, and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—but remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of women from surgical operations.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervous-

ness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy.

The following letters cannot fail to bring hope to despairing women.

Mrs. Fred Seydel, 412 N. 54th Street, West Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I was in a very serious condition when I wrote to you for advice. I had a serious womb and ovarian trouble and I could not carry a child to maturity, and was advised that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I could not bear to think of going to the hospital, so wrote you for advice. I did as you instructed me and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and I am not only a well woman to-day, but have a beautiful baby girl six months old. I advise all sick and suffering women to write you for advice, as you have done so much for me."

Miss Ruby Mushrush, of East Chicago, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I have been a great sufferer with irregular menstruation and ovarian trouble, and about three months ago the doctor, after using the X-Ray on me, said I had an abscess on the ovaries and would have to have an operation. My mother wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and it not only saved me from an operation but made me entirely well."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

ASK FOR WESTERN SEEDS

FROM THE OLD RELIABLE COLORADO SEED HOUSE BARTELDES & COMPANY.
Illustrated Catalogue Free Denver, Colorado

WHAT'S THE USE OF SAYING "GIVE ME A 5-CENT CIGAR," WHEN BY ASKING FOR A :

"CREMO"

YOU GET THE BEST 5-CENT CIGAR IN AMERICA

"The World's Largest Seller"

Salzer's National Oats
Greatest oat of the century.
Yielded in Ohio 187, in Mich. 231, in Mo. 255, and in N. Dakota 310 bu. per acre.
You can beat that record in 1905.
For 10c and this notice
we mail you free lots of farm seed samples and our big catalog, telling all about this oat wonder and thousands of other seeds.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
La Crosse, Wis.

GREGORY'S
Guaranteed SEEDS
Grow quickly. Free Catalogue.
J. J. H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass.

(Afflicted with sore eyes, use) **Thompson's Eye Water**
W. N. U.—DENVER.—NO. 6.—1905.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.